

WAREHOUSE NEWS

(From the U. T. Co. News.) The summer is upon us again and vacations are about due. The first to avail himself of this pleasure in our department is Fred George, who will take the whole month of June off and is planning to take a trip back to his old home in Greenville, Pa., and we all wish him a pleasant and enjoyable trip.

there with her daughter for a few weeks. Claims he can do the trip one way in five hours flat. Some speed for a Ford considering the steep grades. George Brooksby of the Receiving Department mashed his foot by accident and was off ten days nursing same, but is back on the job again, but still has a flat wheel. Harry Young is starting in the bee business; we know, because he bought a hive of bees from Frank Somer. The peculiar thing about it was that the day after Somer sold said bees, another strange swarm came in to take their place. Mr. Somer took a long ride last week to Hemet and San Jacinto and to the springs. Saw a lot of our friends who wanted to be remembered to us. Mr. Chris. Christensen, our old track repair man, was in Moneta the other day and was asking about all of the boys. Mr. Minich, our bill clerk, had a sad catastrophe while playing ball

the other evening. Of course he didn't wear a ball suit and he confesses that his trousers fit him rather snug. Well, when he went up to bat, eager to knock a home run, he swung a little too hard, the result, a pair of badly torn breeches and Minich played the bench from there on.

Bill Dobrick of the Receiving Department, and Angelo Dellaneordo, our craneman, are getting to be some sports and spendthrifts. They claim they spent twenty cents apiece on some girls in Redondo last week.

We stated in last issue that we had a ball team and would take on any but professionals. Well, we took on the Oil Tool Team who had five professionals and we naturally lost the game.

Fire Crackers—"Hardware" Reeve. Patronize our Advertisers. Torrance Fiesta, August 15-19

REPRESENTS Altar Society Will ENTERTAIN WITH A 500 CARD PARTY

HURUM E. REEVE OFF TO CHICAGO TO ATTEND CONVENTION

The regular summer rates of the trans-continental railroads is attracting a number of people from here and booking for eastern points are made, the latest being that of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Reeve, of the Torrance Hardware Company. Mr. Reeve goes to represent the State Association of the National Hardware Dealers, and will be present at the convention held in Chicago two weeks hence. Stopovers will be made in Omaha and Neola, Kansas, where conferences will be held with state associations before the Chicago convention. After the session, Mr. and Mrs. Reeve will return to California via San Francisco to interview the state secretary of the association, and will arrive home about July Fourth. Mr. Reeve was recently elected president of the Hardware Dealers' Association at the Hollywood convention.

Altar Society Will Entertain With a 500 Card Party

The Altar Society of the Catholic Church will give a 500 party in the Catholic Hall Monday night, June 19. Delicious refreshments will be served free and six prizes awarded. The admission will be 35 cents each.

him and he had to get down where the bootlegs hang their hats.

We would like to know where J. Quamby got the shoe she's been trying to sell around the foundry. John Bumbaugh believes he works at night in the graveyard.

Don Patridge is taking a trip to Buffalo, N. J. We hope he has a wonderful trip, and watches out for stray chickens coming his way.

Jerry O'Brien is running for Mayor of Watts. We wish you all kinds of luck, Jerry, but when you do, watch out you don't break a leg. Shorty Ferrell is chief prohibition officer of Boyle Heights. There is many a fellow in the foundry that would like to have the key to Shorty's cellar.

Charles Adams told H. Snyder that Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden and H. S. asked why they were driven from the Garden of Eden. And Charley replied, "Neither of them knew how to drive a Ford, so they had to be driven out."

We haven't heard much from Patsy Arpa lately, but we believe he's going to pass around cigars pretty soon.

Mat Barr wants to know if any one remembers the good old days when we used to say, "Two glasses of ale."

Scientists say that noise causes leakage of energy. If so, our own indolent folks must have lived in an awfully noisy place.

THE ROMANCE OF THE RECALLED MAIL

Did you know that there is a department in Uncle Sam's postal service whose business it is to "snatch back" letters for the sender—letters, which if delivered, would entail all kinds of undesirable consequences, every possible phase of human tragedy or comedy? On the quick action of accuracy of the employes in this department oftentimes hinges not only hundreds of thousands of dollars, but even human life itself. Thirty thousand such cases were handled by the Chicago office during last year.

Of the many reasons given for the recall of mail, that of "wrong inclosure" predominates; and these words are a convenient symbol for the letter written in haste, or for the changes necessitated by the fluctuation of the market. Practically 90 per cent of the requests for the recall of mail come from the railroads, and nearly all are local recalls. Telegraph recalls average about one per day in the Chicago office.

However, the law makes provision for the recall of mail anywhere (with the exception of mail sent to Great Britain or its colonies), whether it be before it leaves the post office of the sender, en route on train or ship, or in a foreign country. Application is made by the sender to the local postmaster for a recall, giving the reason for such, and he wires either the railway clerk or the postmaster of the addressee (at the expense of the sender, who also deposits a sufficient sum of money to cover return telegram or cablegram, as the case may be.) The letter is returned, the sender calls for it, and leaves a receipt which is kept on file. A foreign recall is handled through the second assistant postmaster-general.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mrs. H. C. Nicholson, formerly designer for the Vienna School of Dressmaking in San Francisco, has opened a Dressmaking School in Torrance and is located at the McKinley Inn.

Exclusive designs, patterns cut to measure; instruction in Dressmaking. Phone 52-J J-16-1

Not merely are the green bugs doing much injury to the crops, but many aspiring candidates are getting stung by political bees.

Some of the people who are cutting in ahead of automobiles need to be cut out of the list of licensed drivers.

W. D. LOCKHART THE DRAIN BOARD MAN Phone 171-R-11 Wilmington 1557 Oak St. Lomita, Cal.

Bargains in Fire and Burglar Proof Safes and Safe Cabinets SOLD-RENTED F. R. FANCHER Office Equipment Phones 2784 and 3162 104 Diamond St. REDONDO BEACH CALIF.

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Exclusive Men's Store

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NEWS

.....IN THE.....

Torrance Herald

Must be accurate; must be true; must be clean; must not be distorted, exaggerated or colored, yet it must not be dull.

Pick up a copy of the Torrance Herald and analyze it by these stern standards, which have earned for it these terms—

"ALWAYS FAIR"

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

TORRANCE NEWS

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Tompkins, of Grammercy avenue, an 8 1/2-pound son, Sunday, June 11.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hutchins and children spent Sunday at Redondo Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Davis and daughter, Mabel, spent Tuesday at Huntington Beach.

H. W. Allen and son, Roy, of Los Angeles, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Anderson.

Mrs. L. Chapne, of Los Angeles, Mrs. B. Wilson and Mrs. D. Laress, of Kansas City, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Wertz, of Torrance Park Monday.

Frank Scott, who is an engineer at the Union Tool, is around again after several weeks confinement as a result of an accident several weeks ago, in which his foot was crushed.

Elmer Wolfenberger, of Pennsylvania, arrived at Vista Highlands Saturday and surprised his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crossland, who had not seen him for fifteen years.

Mr. H. Pottenger, Chamber of Commerce Secretary, is driving a new Sedan, which is fully equipped with Hendrie tires. Mr. Pottenger preaches the patronizing of home industries, and practices what he preaches. "More power to 'im."

Old hard luck seems to be tagging H. Fifield. While going for help after he had ran into a ditch near Santa Ana and broken a front wheel off his Ford, he was struck by another machine, while walking across the boulevard, and he had to be carried to a nearby doctor for first aid. While not seriously injured, he was badly shaken up and bruised.

A surprise birthday party was tendered E. N. Tompkins, of Grammercy avenue, last Thursday evening. The house and tables were decorated for the occasion. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. William Downer and son of Glendale, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Acree and children, Mrs. L. M. Acree, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Tompkins and son, Miss Georgiana Shedd, and Miss Sarah Bell Tompkins.

Foundry

(From the Uteco News) Glenn Middleton is leaving the first of the month taking a trip to Chicago and Pittsburg.

We would like to know where C. Benzel got the Red Cross button he had on when Joe asked him about signing up for the Salvation Army fund.

U. G. Randolph told the Editor of the foundry not to write anything about him in the magazine this month, so I guess we'll have to leave him out.

Collins is back on the crane again, after spending over a year on a ranch. He said there's nothing like working in the U. T. Co. again.

Geo. Horalecker is talking about getting a Chevrolet. He rode around in his Ford so much that it is getting very tired of it.

We would like to know where F. Dettler spent his vacation during the day. It seems like every time you want Frank he can't be found and when you don't want him he's always on the job.

Our old friend Irving Daridof Snow is now living in Wilmington. He said Torrance was too fast for